The House Of Lindean.

of the old House of Lindean, looking out into the gathering gloom of the short November day. The cloud that had camped since morning on Lindean lawn had crept down to the low ground with the sunsetting. The mist that had lurked in amoush in the marsh beneath had stolen up the slope to meet it. These two troops of darkness had joined forces on the skirts of Lindean wood; the lonedy house was enveloped in thick-coming shadows. It stands, as every antiquary knows, in a fold of smooth green hills that look across the plain of the Merse to the far away blue barrier of Cheviot. Save for a shepherd's house or two

figure for a shopherd's noutre of the cheeke had given bounder thirded houses. Cond the had passed in the storm that dopped the thirded houses that the condition of the had been been at the tot beand of the had been the condition of the had been the condition of the condition of the had been been the condition of the condition

shoulders she descended to her quarters in the kitchen.

The fire of peats in the cavernous chimney had burned low. Barhara replenished it with wood, and, drawing her stool close to the bars, sat down with her eibows on her kness, and with her chin on her hands. Her ever were

fixed on the brands that flared up and then sank in red embers, lighting in flashes the strong, worn features, and making her shadow dance a fantastic dance on the fleor and walls. Her thoughts were back in the past, following the downward path of two generations of the Blackadders. Forty years age: How far away seemed those days when hope and love dwelt for a brief season in Lindean Tower! How fond was the old lord, then a man in his prime, of the beautiful lady whom he had brought to be the mistress of Lindean; how proud of the bright-eyed boy who by and by came to carry on his ancient line! But there came sarife, and after it sorrow, and at length shame. The unfaithful wife was dead long ago. For thirty years and more her name-had never been untered within these walls. The spirit of the late lord had passed in the storm that wasted the wood of Lindean. Nobody mourned him—unless it were Barbara herself. He errey honder and darker of Barbara Rankin stood in the doorway | fixed on the brands that flared up and



Fig -Does Miss Squawker sing by ear? Flam-No, by mouth,



THE SUMMER ENGAGEMENT. She (just after he has been introduced)—It seems to me I have seen you somewhere before, He—Probably; in fact, I am one of the men you were engaged to last summer.

She (Just after he has been introduced)—It seems to up a have seen, you somewhere before,

Her-Probably; in fact, I am one of the men you were engaged to has summer.

and bufter. "Contitued Mrs. Spadiga, when you are summer and bufter." Contitued Mrs. Spadiga, when you are full of strange, crude notes and core. The trunks of the birch trees that lined the course of the brock slimm, and the property of the course of the brock slimm, and the property of the course of the brock slimm, and the property of the course of the brock slimm, and the property of the course of the screen rose above the funeral plumes of the street of th



SHE ACCEPTED HIM.

She-Were you even in an engagement, leutenant? He-No, but I'm making overtures to the enemy, and hope to be in one soon.

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HAROLD WAS PLERIAN

And When he few Older he Asserted Hissail.

Toronto Saturday Night: "Where's the the boy?" inquired Mr. Spadina, cheering, and to courred to him that it was bout time for his seven-year-old son to be him good-night. When the second respect the venture distribution of the seven-year-old son to be him good-night. When the second respect the venture did not him to be within the second respect the venture did not he boy?" inquired Mr. Spadina, cheering, and to courred to him that it was bout time for his seven-year-old son to be him good-night. When the second respect the venture did not he second respect the venture did not he second respect the venture was done to be in the second respect the venture did not he second respect the venture was done to be in the second respect the venture did not he second respect the venture was done to be in the second respect the venture did not him the second respect the venture was done to be in the second respect the venture was done to be in the second respect the venture was done to be in the second respect the venture was done to be in the second respect the venture was done to be interesting the second respect the venture was done to be in the second respect the venture was done to be in the second respect the venture was done to be in the second respect the venture was done to be in the second respect the venture was done to be interested to be in the second respect the venture was done to be into the second respect the venture was done to be into the second respect the venture was done to be into the second respect to the second



Eth -You say that Jock kisred you last night?
Eyelyn-Yes, but he said he didn't mean to do it.
Eth -What did you say?

Evelyn-Oh, after that I told him I couldn't think of forgiving him.

"I hope it hasn't killed all the peachea," said the man who has a moderate income, and who does noth-ing except take walks and read the pa-

ing except take walks and read the papers.

"Speaking of peaches," said the young man, "reminds me of a good one. Peaches always make me think of the country, and the country makes me think of towns, and the cows make me think of the think of the country, and the country makes me think of the think of the country makes me think of the think of the country makes me think of the think of the country makes me think of the think of the think makes me think of the garment which now covers me shoulder and a portion of my breakfast? Now, I've given you a good hint at that one."

Nobody said a word, and she cheerily resumed: "Oh, well, I couldn't biame anybody for not guessing, although-all these answers seem very easy when you know them. One is an aid coat and the other is a cold out."

The member of Congress glared and the elderly lady elevated her glasses to get a better 'view of the new young man, who looking up and down the table, grinning sevenely.

There was a silence for some time. The elderly lady thoughtlessly broke in to inquire of the high school, sief?

"How did you like the play last night, dear?"

"It was delightful," she answered.

SIMPLE IRREPRESSIBLE

Pr. per Place.

"How did you like the play last night, dear?"
"It was delightful," she answered.
"Even if one didn't care for the stat's actins, one couldn't help but admire her laces."
"That reminds me of a good one," the new young man broke forth. "Speaking of laces, what is the difference between a delay in a lawsuit and the attainment of a graceful feminine figure? One is a stay of proceedings and the other is a proceeding of stays. Ain't that a good one. I know a lot more, only I make a rule never to tell them unles they fit right into the conversation."

sation."
"Young man," said the Congressman with a bass voice and a large mustache, "I'm not a very good hand at that sort of thing, but I have one. What is the difference between you and Balaam's

That must be a remarkably clever

"That must be a remarkably clever one. I give it up."

"Why, Balaam's ass was remarkable solely for the fact that it spoke when it wasn't expected to say anything, and—you'll have to excuse me, but I am not sure whether there is any more to the answer or not, or whether it even fits the conundrum."

People looked horrified; all but the new young man.

He smiled patronizingly at the Congressman and exclaimed:

"Those things are a little embarrassing, but don't get discouraged. I used to get rattled myself once in a while, when I was first starting in."

HER FAITH IN ONE SIGN By Following an old Saw She Gained her Heart's Desire Right Off.

Indianapolis Journal: She is a coniding young girl of about twenty, and as she and a friend walked up the street she began to talk. "It is real funny. Perhaps you will not think it is funny by the way. I tell it, but it was real funny anyhow. You know Will J—has lived next to our house for two years, at least, and I had never had an introduction to him. I met him constantly once every day and often two or three times. I wanted to speak to him; he is so nice looking and so clean, and I have heard such nice things said about him, but as I had not been introduced I did not think it would be just the things. "What made it a? the more aggravat, ing was that Minnle H. would come over to our house every few evenings and she would sit there to see him come or leave the house. She wanted to know him and warded me to give he? as introduction, but I couldn't, of by the way. I tell it, but it was real know him and warred me to give he an introduction, but I couldn't, of course. I had not had one myself. She would say. 'Wel, if I had lived max door to such a mee young man for two months, instead of two years, you may just believe I would know him, one way

or another.'
"It made me feel as if I had done such "It made me feel as if I had done such a mean, sneaking thing not to get an iteroduction so I could introduce her. I was talking about wishing I could meet him one night before Aunt Ellen, and she said, 'Why don't you make a wish in the proper way?' I just begged her to tell me of any way that a wish could be made to come true, and she answered, 'Kiss a baby.' said I, in astonishment 'I never heard that kissing a baby would make wishes come true,' "'It will,' said my aunt. 'If you kiss a baby for the first time and make a wish before speaking your wish will come irue.'

Eth — What did you say:

Evelyn—Oh, after that I told him I couldn't think of forgiving him.

day, "about my having to 'report any chadge of residence?"

"Yes, sir,' said the man at the near-sest desk, picking up a pen. Where have you moved to?"

"I haven't moved anywhere." rejoined the caller. "I have made a change in my residence by painting it a light straw color and putting a jack on the chimney. Tthink that's all. Good day."

APPARENTLY EAGER TO ENLIST

But was a Trifle Disconcerted When he found that he fould.

Chicago Post: He loo— very determined when he entised the recruiting office, and walked up to the officer in charge.

"The hoys down our way," he suit, "told me I was afraid to entist. They very fust been daring me ever since this war broke out, so something has to be done."

"And that's why you'rs here?" surgested the chances, we are. Just—""

"The hoys down our way," he suit, "told me I was afraid to entist. They very fust been daring me ever since this war broke out, so something has to be done."

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"The youth gave another long sigh before answering.

"Weil, The tellyou how it is," he said, "Mebbe my wife gooks in hante when she eath? I was afraid to go. I guess from the first."

The youth gave another long sigh before answering.

"Weil, The tellyou how it is," he said, "Mebbe my wife gooks in hante when she raid! I was afraid to go. I guess the first has a step that she may reserved the stranger. "There can't any body take a whaok at my patriotiem, and my courage and get away with the bluft. I'm here to get in line to do up

swered the stranger. "There can't any-body take a whack at my patriotism and my courage and get away with the bluft. I'm here to git in line to do up the Spanish and I don't want any one

to forget it."
The officer picked up a pen and pre-

The officer picked up a pen and prepared to write.

"If you're sure you want to enlist," he sa... "why—"
"Sure!" broke in the stranger. "Sure!
Well you just bet I'll prove those fellows llars or know the reason why. I don't think much orivar as a general proposition, but there can't be anybody stand around and dars me mora'n six or eight times before something happens. Mebbe I moght have stood what the boys had to say, but when my wife told me I was afraid to fight if was just a leetle too much. Alt I'm afraid of is that you won't have me."

"Oh, we'll take you fast enough," returned the recruiting officer. "Just give me your name and—"
"Mebbe I ought to tell you before you go too far," interrupted the vailant youth again, "that I am troubled with hammer toes—two of 'em, one on each foot."
"That doesn't make any difference," replied the recruiting officer."
"That doesn't make any difference," replied the recruiting officer."
"Why—why, I thought hammer toes

MEN VS. PRETTY GIRLS RIDING IN THE PARKS.

MEN VS. PRETTY GIRLS RIDING IN THE PARKS.



1-When a man hasn't a bell he's ar- 2-When a pretty girl hasn't a bell the



His Offer Rejected. Chicago Times: Up and down the

room, with lowering brow, and fingers working nervously, strode the young



3-17 a man should sit on the grass for 4-Should a pretty girl sit on the grass a moment, this is what happens to



policeman takes them at once and-



5-When roses are taken by the men. 6-Presents them to the pretty girl.